DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XLV. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 16, 1916. NUMBER 10

Published every week.
$1.00 a year in advance

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y.
as second class matter.

The Man Who Wins.

The man who wins is the man who works—
The man who toils while the next man shirks;
The man who stands in his deep distress
With his head held high in the deadly press—
Yes, he is the man who wins.

The man who wins is the man who knows
The value of pain and the worth of woes—
Who a lesson learns from the man who fails
And a moral finds in his mournful wails;
Yes, he is the man who wins.

The man who wins is the man who stays
In the unsought paths and the rocky ways,
And, perhaps, who lingers, now and then,
To help some failure to rise again.
Ah, he is the man who wins!

—*Baltimore News.*

LARKINS, A MAN OF PURE GRIT

"Yes, Mr. Jones," remarked Abe Stricklan, "about the best example of pure grit that I ever saw was shown by a man named Larkins, who worked for us a few years ago in the factory over yonder. Larkins was a very ordinary looking fellow, when he applied to me for work one day about three years ago. It was just after that big train disaster over at Smelterville, and I remember how I was affected by it at the time.

"Larkins came to the door, tapped gently upon it, and at my 'Come in' he entered, with his battered hat in his hand.

"I am after any kind of work," he said, 'and I wish you would put me in somewhere. I do not care what it is so long as it is honest.'

"I had seenthat type, as I supposed him to be, before, and I shook my head, at the same time turing to my desk to resume what I was doing, when his rap interrupted me. But Larkins did not appear chagrined by my refusal, and he stood there all attention, I turned my face again toward him and said. "Well?"

"Sir, I am out of work and I wish a job. As I said, I do not care what it is so long as it is honest work."

"I looked into Larkins' eyes, and they did not shift as most seedy men's do. I immediately was impressed by the fact and said, gently:

"Is it a case of hard luck? Why are you out of a job?'

"'I have no hard luck story to give you, and I am not asking for charity; if you can give me work of any kind, I shall give you your money's worth, and, I hope, a little more.'

"Just when the telephone rang, and, upon answering it, I found that one of the freight handlers had met with an accident, and that a man was needed at once. I looked at Larkins; he was a muscular chap, but his hands did not look as if he had ever done much heavy work. But I was determined to put him to test, and so I said:

'That message tells me that one of my freight handlers has broken his leg, and that they need a husky man at once. Do you want the job?'

"Larkins straightened up as he replied, 'Yes, sir' I shall be only too glad to take it. I'll be back in fifteen minutes, for I must first get some overalls."

"I didn't know but that Larkins would skip out and leave that heavy job in the lurch; but I was happily disappointed, and Larkins did show up!

"An hour or two later I wandered out to the freight sheds to see how things were going and incidentally to get an eye on Larkins. What I saw was a revelation to me. There he was, in overalls and undershirt, hatless, and covered with dirt, doing the work of three ordinary huskies. That is to say, he was working three times as fast, and getting results that were pleasing. I walked over to him, and asked him how he liked it. With a smile he lifted up his hands, and said:

"'The work is all right, but my hands are not accustomed to it as they might be; but cheer up, I am not complaining; this is honest work, and it will do me good"

"I looked at his hands, and they were actually covered with big blisters, one or two of which had broken. What the smart must have been cannot be thought. But Larkins had no complaint to make; he took it as a matter of course and, as he said, had no fault to find. The next day about noon I sauntered over there again; the men were just quiting work for dinner and I looked for Larkins. He was nowhere to be seen.

"Aha!' I thought to myself, he got enough in one day; perhaps his hands were too sore to work to-day."

"Around a corner I went, in behind a tier of boxes, and there I found Larkins. He had one hand completely bandaged, and two or three small strips of court plaster on the other. He was muching a sandwich, and on a small box in front of him, was a book on automobiles.

"Well," I said pleasantly, 'how are the hands to day?'

"'Oh, they are all right,' he answered with a laugh; 'I can do my work all right if I am careful; you see, I am not used to it, that's all. But this is what is bothering me. I do not understand your particular automobiles very well, and when they tell me test a certain number of this, that, or the other thing to pack, I am completely lost I bought this book last night and studied it, and I shall keep on with it until I know some thing. You don't object do you, to my bringing it in during the day and looking it over at noon?'

"I certainly did not object, and I told him so in no uncertain terms. Three or four days later I was sitting at my desk when another telephone message came. 'This time it was from the draughting offices of the company. 'Do you know of a good draughtsman?' came the voice of the head man. 'We are going to lose Mullins; he must go west to-night, as his wife is dangerously ill. I can't think of a soul, and so if you know of anybody I wish you would send him along.'

"'Do you need an experienced man?' I asked, for I, too, was puzzled. The office did not often send to me for a man; only when they were hard up, as in the present case.

"'No, we do not. In fact, I could take a man with good common sense and work him in until we had time to look around. Most we need now is some one to look after blueprints and sort plans, checking them off, etc. Why? Have you anybody in mind?'

"'Yes,' I said slowly, for I was thinking of Larkins. 'I have a man who has the common sense all right. He is working for a short time in the freight department, but I think your work would be more suited to him. Will you give him a trial?'

"There was a few moments' heositation, and then the reply, 'All right, I'll give him a trial.' Evidently the idea of taking a husky from the freight department did not especially appeal to him. But I sent at once for Larkins and sent him over across the way.

"As he left me Larkins turned and said, with considerable emotion, 'Mr. Stricklan, I hope that I may repay you some day for this.'

"I waved him out good-naturedly, thinking that he was simply overcome with gratitude at my confidence in him; but the way he paid me was far different than I thought it would be.

"I heard no more about Larkins for several days; then all of a sudden one morning he and the head draughtsman came into my office. Larkins looked as if he had been through fire and water; his face was pale and he was nervous.

"'Mr. Stricklan,' he said, 'I am told that what you need for permanent work is a regular draughtsman with a certain technical education. I have as good an education as I could afford in one of the best technical schools in this country. Unfortunately my papers and references are not where I can can present them to you, for I was in this wreck at Smelterville and lost everything I had when three cars burned I have sent for copies, and hope to get them by the last of next week. Will you give me a chance? That is all I ask. I know that I can do the work—ask Mr Smith,' and he turned, appealingly to the head draughtsman, 'what my work has been. Mr. Stricklan, you cannot realize what this means to me. I came to this city hoping to get into just this kind of work, and now that the chance is opened for me, please let me show my goods."

"He regained a little of his old confidence when I smiled and rose, half unconsciously, to take a step toward him. Then he resumed, 'When my papers come from the east, if they are not what you wish, or if my work is not satisfactory, I shall be only too glad to take my hat and go without aye, yes, or no. Nor will I take one cent of pay above that of an ordinary laborer if I fail you'

"I did not know what to say. I turned to Smith, but he was looking very intently on the floor. Larkins sensed the thought I had and withdrew, saying that if we wished to talk it over it might be less embarrassing with him out of the way.

"'Well, what do you say?' I asked Mr. Smith. 'Shall we or not?'

"'I suppose it is a risk,' Mr. Smith replied, 'and yet there is something I like about him that makes me wish to let rules go hang Do you think his word is all right? Is he a college man? I will say that I couldn't ask for a better workman if he does as well in technical work as he has up to this time. What do you say?

"'I say yes!' I exclaimed vehemently, 'I like his grit! You do not get many men that will get down and slave the way he did for a few days at work entirely new to him and make blisters and laugh at them! I would trust him almost anywhere!'

"Smith laughed and went out, and Larkins went to work. Ten days later he come back again. This time he was in such a hurry that he rushed right into a directors' meeting without stopping to knock. Fortunately the meeting was just finishing up, and he did not have very long to wait for me.

"'Well?' said, I,' has there been an explosion, or another man gone west, or what is it?'

"For reply Smith laid on my desk a bulky-looking document. Opening the envelope, I took out first a recommendation from my best friend in New York city, in which it was stated that Mr. John Larkins had taken in all they could teach him in his limited business, and that he (Mitchel, my friend) gladly recommended him to the best place I could give him; second, a statement to the effect that Mr. John Larkins had gained distinction while at the tech, for originality in design work; third that he had at least three degrees that might be written after his name; and last, that he had been offered the chair of his particular line at Pratt's Institute, but that he had declined because he preferred to work in a manufactory and do real work.

"I laid down the papers and looked at Smith, who stared back at me!

"'Well,' I began. 'that looks like Larkins stays, doesn't it?

"'Hum!' replied Smith. 'I rather think it does, and at a decided increase of pay. But what gets me is why he was willing to humble himself by working in the freight department!

"'Pure grit,' I answered. 'Just pure grit and nothing else. And what is more, I am inclined to think that it was pure grit that got him those degrees and put him in line for the chair he declined. I guess that we had better hang on to him, that is what I guess!"

"And we did, for he is with us yet and fast rising. Some day he will have Smith's place, for he has gained the attention of the directors by his work, as one of them said at the meeting.

"'Hum! And don't you never let me hear anybody say again that a college man is too good for an humble job, or that he hasn't any grit when hard pushed, for I know better!'"—*Epworth Herald.*

Baptist Minister to the Deaf

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Anent the N. A. D.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—I notice that the columns of your paper continue to give space to plans anent the reorganization of the Nad. Doubtless these are inspired by parties who realize that some re-organization is necessary. The situation in New England is a case in point. To one on the other side of the continent, as I am, it seems that the situation is one of general apathy. In general I agree with Mr. Goldberg's remarks. Still I think that apathy plays a large part in the lack of interest displayed there. Why blame the average deaf-mute for the conditions which exist? Fifty cents may seem a large sum to him, but how is he going to realize that this is due to the fact that he has no strong organization back of him to insist upon equality with his hearing brethren? True, the Nad is organized along these lines, but is it working in New England? Are the leading deaf of these States instructing their less fortunate brethren in the benefits to accrue from organization? With a few exceptions, I think not. Has the Nad a large membership in New England to each of whom it is sending a pamphlet regularly detailing the work the Association has done, can do, and is going to do? Certainly not. Then how is the average deaf mute to realize that economic conditions are gradually forcing him to the wall where fifty cents a year seems such a prodigious sum? How is he to understand that the hearing scoundrel who begs alms under the pretense of being deaf is tending to relegate the deaf to the eleemosinary class, to whom, employment and just wages denied, there is being doled out the portion of Lazarus? Why isn't New England to wage war on these impostors? Why is the Employer's Liability Law not so worded as to give justice to the deaf? But why go on? The answer is that the Nad hasn't the money to carry out these projects in their entirety; it hasn't the members; it hasn't the paid officials; it hasn't the free official organ. In short, the Nad isn't properly organized. The leading deaf of the country know it; the average deaf-mute feels it.

These are defects the Howson plan aims to remedy. I think the defects are generally admitted. As to the plan of re-organization broached by me, it was only suggestive. If any one else has a better plan or better ideas to suggest, I shall be glad to see them published in the columns of the JOURNAL. A committee of which I am chairman has been appointed by President Howard to consider just such things. If Smith, Brown, or Jones can tell me how to get officials to work as they should work without compensation, I shall be glad to present it to the committee. If any one can bring forth a plan which will induce members to repeat with their yearly dues, I shall be delighted to apply such a plan right now and right here in California. We rolled up a membership of over three hundred and fifty in California. We are now bending all our energies trying to keep them in the fold, and we will deliver as many as possible to the Nad up to the time of the Hartford convention. If at the time of joining these 350 members had been made life members, the Nad would now, in California, have a membership of four hundred, since our subsequent efforts have led more to join. I will then retire from the organization field, trusting to the wisdom of those assembled at the Hartford convention to devise a plan which will keep California's large membership intact. We shall see. The proof of the pudding is the eating. My young friend, McNeilly, thinks the members of the Association should feel it their duty to remit their dues. I shall be glad to furnish Mr McNeilly a list of 700 names of the deaf of California, with their standing in the Nad, and invite him to personally ascertain the amount of duty the average uninformed deaf person feels towards the Nad. Exempting those in metropolitan centers where the deaf may be under the influence of capable leaders, I think he will find the sense of duty practically nil Keep every member under the influence of a free official organ and you will find this sense of duty increased, but not enough to warrant the labor involved in perpetually carrying on an organization campaign, to say nothing of defections from the ranks.

Finally, as regards the endowment fund, you, Mr. Editor, say that the Howson plan depends on an illusory endowment fund. Surely it depends on an endowment fund, but this fund is not illusory. We have already the beginnings of such a fund, but many of those who have contributed have wondered why. The Howson plan is their answer. Committees are busy collecting money for the De l'Epee Statue Fund, because they know the definite purpose for which such money is to be used. The endowment fund needs such an aim, and the Howson plan provides for the practical application of the fund as it grows, beginning when the first unit of $10,000 is reached. The Howson plan does not provide the money for the endowment fund, but it provides the stimulus for getting it. As to the endowment fund being illusory, you, yourself say later on in your editorial: "What the the Association needs is thousands of new members, all of them endeavoring to increase the Endowment Fund. That a big endowment fund will eventually materialize, we have not the slightest doubt." To which I agree. Doesn't my plan provide for the thousands of new members? Will not an official organ, sent to each member, informing him of the aims and purposes of the Nad, and keeping him in touch with the work of the Association, induce him to labor for the endowment fund? Lastly, if the Association has an endowment fund as at present, and which you have "not the slightest doubt" will eventually become big, is that endowment fund, upon which the Howson plan rests, illusory?

Yours truly,
JAMES W. HOWSON.

BERKELEY, CAL., March 4, 1916.

Rev. B. R. Allabough's Appointments.

(11825 Detroit Ave., Lakewood, Ohio.)

MID-WESTERN DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

Dioceses: Pittsburg, Ohio, Southern Ohio, Indianapolis, Michigan, Western ichigan, Lexington, Kentucky

St. Margaret's Mission—Trinity Episcopal Church, Sixth Avenue, Pittsburg. Mr. F. A. Leitner, Lay Reader. Bible Class, 7:45 P.M. every Thursday. Services, every Sunday at 7:45 P M.

St. Philip's Mission in the Beaver Valley, Pa. Mr. Collins S. Sawhill, Lay Reader Services once a month, subject to notice

All Saints' Mission—Trinity Church, cor Third and Broad Streets, Columbus, Ohio Rev. C. W Charles, Deacon, and Mr. A H Schory, Lay Reader. Services, every Sunday at 10:30 A.M.

St. Mark's Mission, St. Paul's Cathedral, cor. 7th and Plum Streets, Cincinnati Rev. C. W. Charles, Deacon. Services, 3:15 P.M., fourth Sunday of the month. Mr. Charles comes when Rev. Mr. Allabough goes to Columbus. The latter holds two services every other month, when he comes to Cincinnati, 10:30 A.M. (Holy Communion) and 7:30 P.M.

St. Clement's Mission, Dayton. Christ Episcopal Church, Rev. C. W. Charles, Lay Reader. Services once a month, subject to notice.

Calvary Mission, All Saints' Episcopal Church, Portsmouth, O., Mr. Wm. Cooper, Lay Reader. Services, 2:30 P.M, third Sunday of the month.

Ephphatha Mission, St. John's Episcopal Church, Woodward Avenue and High Street, Detroit, Mich, Mr. H B Waters, Lay Reader. Bible Class, 3 P.M. every Sunday Services, every other Sunday after Bible Study.

All Souls' Mission, Christ Church Cathedral, Louisville, Ky., Mr John H Mueller, Lay Reader. Services and Bible Class alternately every Sunday at 2:30 P.M.

St. Agnes' Mission, Grace Episcopal Church, Bolivar Road and Prospect Avenue, Cleveland, O., Mr. Wm. F. Durian. Lay Reader. Rev. Mr Allabough visits this Mission regularly the first Sunday of each month, unless otherwise arranged. (10:45 P.M. Holy Communion and 3 P.M.

Trinity Church, Bellaire, O., Mr. C. S. Sawhill Lay Reader. Services by special appointment.

MARCH.

19—Louisville, 9:30 A.M. (Holy Communion) and 2:30 P.M.
24—Piqua, 7:30 P.M.
25—Covington, Ky. (Trinity), 7:30 P.M.
26—Cincinnati, 10.30 A.M. (Holy Communion) and 3:00 P M.
Dayton, 7:45 P M.
30—Tiffin, 7:30 P.M.
31—Port Huron, Mich., 7:30 P.M.

APRIL.

1—Flint, 7:45 P.M.
2—Detroit, 10:45 A.M. (Holy Communion) and 2 45 P M.
Ypsilanti, 7:30 P M.
3—Grand Rapids, 7:30 P.M.
4—Kalamazoo, 7:30 P.M.
5—Battle Creek, 7:30 P.M

RELIGIOUS NOTICE

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St. Patrick's Day.

[WRITTEN FOR THE MUSICAL ENTERPRISE.]
BY HELEN MANSELL.

Saint Patrick's Day comes but once a year,
With joy our hearts to fill,
For he is our patron saint so dear—
And we hail and love him still.

Sure he drove the serpent from Erin's isle,
It's many a year ago,
And he blessed the shamrock and blessed the sile,
The Irish saint we know.

But whether he used a stick or gun
It's mighty hard to say,
But in his picture he holds a sword—
So mebby he kilt that way.

Sure there's many a creeping thing still left
In that land beyant the sea—
And sad we are of our saint bereft,
Though we bless his mimory.

We love St. Patrick's Day to come,
With banners green afloat,
Bekase we're free to say to some—
"Just thrid on the tail iv my coat!"

We love St. Patrick's Day to come,
With a love that's warm and true,
For sure our saint was an Irishman
And we are Irish too!

Hornbooks.

The art of printing was known to the Chinese long before the time of Christ, and in those early days the Assyrians and Egyptians also had their methods of printing, but the printing press was not invented until the fifteenth century, and even then, books were so rare, and so expensive, that for a long time none were to be found outside of the monasteries

Can you imagine a time when there were no books? There were stories, of a kind, told by old people, and handed down from one generation to another, but there were no storybooks such as are now so common. Children were taught to read and to count after a fashion, but in queer ways which we should think no way at all.

As there were no books from which to learn, the children were given hornbooks, so called. These were nothing but little tablets of hard wood from three to five inches in length, by two to three inches in width, with a handle at the bottom, precisely like a small hand mirror A printed card containing the alphabet, the nine digits, the Lord's Prayer, and the Invocation was fastened on the face of the tablet. In order to keep it clean and whole, this was covered with a very thin plate of horn, hence the name of hornbook, and the whole was bound together with a narrow binding of brass fastened on by hand made tacks.

Imagine yourself sitting in school day after day with nothing to do, but hold and study this toy. Small blame to the children of those days if they grew tired of going to school!

After a time these hornbooks were made of a large size, containing syllables and even small pictures and sentences, but these were often varnished over, instead of having the protecting horn. Still later, hornbooks were made in the form of a folding Christmas card, with an outside of marbled paper, and varnished on both sides. All these can hardly be properly called hornbooks, but from them came the fashion of calling all of the earliest primers, hornbooks.

Hornbooks were invented about 1450, and people ceased using them about 1799, or as soon as books became common; and twenty years after there was scarcely a hornbook in existence. People despised and destroyed them as soon as they had no further use for them, and when they began to be looked upon and prized as curiosities there were very few to be found. A hornbook which sold, when they were used as lesson books, for a penny, now brings an almost fabulous price. One hornbook was recently sold in England for three hundred and twenty dollars.

The real hornbook was used only in England and America by English speaking people. The hornbook which we see represented in old Continental engravings is simply an alphabetical tablet without the protective horn.

There are not two hornbooks in America, although they were in constant use in olden times. Mrs. Alice Morse Earle found a very old dilapidated hornbook in Rhode Island. She says that in colonial days the Winthrops of Boston used to send gifts of hornbooks to their numerous nieces and nephews in outlying settlements.

When you visit Washington, you will find some of these old hornbooks in a glass case in the Smithsonian Institute—*Mt. Airy World.*

Sophia Fowler Gallaudet.

FUND FOR A MEMORIAL TABLET BEING RAISED BY DEAF LADIES OF THE UNITED STATES.

We, the undersigned ladies, wishing to give our cordial approval of the proposition of Mrs. Susie Benedict Bryant, to mark by an enduring memorial, the early home of Mrs. Sophie Fowler Gallaudet, wife of Rev. Thomas H. Gallaudet, mother of Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, and first Matron of the Columbia Institution for the Deaf, do here subscribe the sum opposite our names, for the placing of a bronze tablet on a granite boulder at the gate of the homestead near Guilford, Ct., therein commemorating the virtues of a wife and mother who gave the deaf the Gallaudet sons, and thus mark a historic spot.

Previously acknowledged	$261 27
Through Miss Wildey Mitchell, collector for California.	
Miss Phoebe Shattuck	25
Mrs. F. B. Shattuck	25
Mrs. Rose Lohmeyer	25
Mrs. J. W. Howson	25
M. T. Kegg	25
Mrs. E. E. Norton	25
Mrs. I. Selig	25
Mrs. M. Jacobs	25
Miss E. Hamilton	10
Mrs. G. W. Russell	25
Mrs. J. McCabe	25
A friend	05
A friend	25
Miss Irene De Large	25
Miss Grace Kessing	25
A friend	10
Miss Isabel MacDonald	10
Miss Sallie Darling	05
Miss Florence Alexander	05
A friend	10
" "	25
" "	25
" "	25
Wildey Mitchell	25
Through Mrs. J. H. Cloud, collector for Missouri.	
Pearl Herdman	25
Annie M. Roper	25
Mrs. Mattie H. Merrell	1 00
Mary Huber	10
Mrs L. Laingor	10
Mrs. J. S. Chenery	05
Mrs. J. M. Garth	05
Mrs. Sara S. Temple	25
Mrs. Arnot	10
Ida Knichel	10
Mrs. A. Brockmann	10
Mrs. Harden	10
Mrs. Steidemann	10
Mrs. Burgherr	10
Miss Klug	10
Mary K. Cloud	25
Mrs. Cloud	1 00
Mrs. R. Udall	05
Mrs S. S. Pancake	15
Mrs. Chas. Wess	10
Mrs. Geo. J. Tureczek	10
A. Krueger	15
Mary Read	25
Through Mrs. Howe J. Phelps, Corthage, Mo.	
Mrs. S. P. O. Bannon	25
Mrs. Mollie Hensley	10
Miss Nannie Riley	25
Mrs. Landon Isbel	25
Mrs. H. H. Porch	25
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Mrs. L. Froning	10
Mrs. Geo. Bajon	10
Mrs. E. Garth	10
Through Mrs. Hughes.	
Miss Katie Maher	05
Miss E. Peacher	05
Miss Annie Amick	20
Miss Mary Fleihmann	10
Miss Theodosia Grimmett	05
Miss Ida Worrall	10
Miss Lou Kavanaugh	25
Mrs. Clyde McKern	10
Mrs. W. R. Corwin	50
Mrs. W. H. Lanz	50
Mrs. C. M. Grow, Jr.	10
Mrs. Henry Gross	1 00
Mrs. Ansel Williams	05
Mrs. Peters T. Hughes	1 00
Total to date	$276 82

I would like very much to write separate letters to each collector, and thank them all for their very kind and encouraging letter; but it is beyond the power of my poor pen to do so.

Assuredly the work as the treasurer of the S. F. G. Memorial Tablet Fund is a pleasant task to me.

Sincerely yours,
JEANNETTE W. HEYMAN,
Treasurer.

N. Y., March 9, 1916.

The best portion of a good man's life is his little, nameless, unremembered acts of kindness and of love
—*Wordsworth*

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, MARCH 16 1916.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 163d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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Station M, New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us.
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race"

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THE FOLLOWING, taken from an editorial in the Austin, Tex., *Statesman and Tribune* of recent date, is inspired by the success of the Military Drill inaugurated at the Texas Institution two or three years ago. In a measure it is complimentary to the New York Institution and its Principal, whose clear vision established Military Training at Fanwood in the days when sceptics were many and votaries very rare. Fanwood gave Mr. Walter E. Kadel to Texas as instructor in Military Drill, and to day Fanwood rejoices in his success, and is proud of him as an example of what the Fanwood School can confer in the way of general education, character and ability.

THE VALUE OF MILITARY TRAINING.

In this day and time, when all of us are discussing the question of preparedness and many people are advocating the installation of the military training system in all schools, those of us who believe that military training in schools is advisable, look forward eagerly for any evidence upon the question that may sustain our point of view.

Frankly, we are committed to the military policy as it affects schools, not because we believe that it will make soldiers out of every young man in the United States, but because we believe that in addition to being a valuable adjunct to preparedness, it will likewise be a wonderful asset to the physical training of the young men. And likewise do we believe that it will result in improving the younger generation in in the matter of habit.

We can find no better evidence to sustain our contention than that submitted by Superintendent Gus F. Urbantke of the Texas School for the Deaf.

More than a year ago, under his direction, military training was installed in this State institution, and all boys were required to participate in the military drills. Many of us have noted with deep satisfaction the progress made at the school in the matter of drilling. We have watched the deaf boys become sturdy, walk with greater degree of pride, have observed their neatness as they have proceeded about the city in their uniforms. We have applauded the good work of the new superintendent of the school.

It is not our desire to detract from the credit that is being given him, for to him all credit is due for the military system. But to the military system, too, must some credit be given, when we take into consideration his latest report, which reveals the facts that during the past year there has been less sickness in the Texas School for the Deaf than ever before in its history, that the class attendance has been better than ever before, and that the general health of the school is improving constantly.

All of this happy condition is attributed to one source by Superintendent Urbantke—the military training. He frankly believes that the outdoor drilling with the attendant exercises has improved the health of the boys in the school and their ability to acquire knowledge. He points to the neatness of the students, their self confidence, their pride, and gives the military training a huge amount of the credit.

What has been true at the Texas School for the Deaf ought to be true in all schools. Unquestionably Superintendent Urbantke speaks with authority. The lessons that he has learned from the military training participated in by the mutes, ought likewise to be splendid lessons to the teachers of the young boys and young men who are normal in every sense and who are not participating in any military drills.

St. Louis Briefs.

The sympathy of the community goes out to Mr. and Mrs. William Stafford, whose son died on March 4th. The young man was a civil engineer and married. He was well-known among the deaf generally, and highly esteemed by all who knew him.

The recent Social at St. Thomas Mission was not so well attended as usual, owing to the snow and cold, but those who braved the elements had a very enjoyable time. Messrs. Roy Lynch and Clarence Spiegel had charge of the Social program, and made things happen until closing time. On account of the Season of Lent, there will be no other Social at the Mission until May 5th.

Mrs. Alice Gregory Whitson, of Kansas City, was a recent visitor in St. Louis. She accompanied her husband on a business trip way down east, stopping off at St. Louis, both going and returning. On her recent itinerary, she visited the Cleveland and Cincinnati Day Schools, the Pennsylvania Institution at Mt. Airy, All Souls', Philadelphia, and, of course, Gallaudet School in this city.

The terrific explosion of between 300 and 400 pounds of dynamite in Maplewood, a St. Louis suburb, on the afternoon of February 28th, so badly damaged the residence of Mr and Mrs. James S. Chenery, that it will have to be razed and entirely rebuilt. That no member of the family was injured by the explosion, was due to the fact that no one was at home at the time, Mr. Chenery being at work, Mrs. Chenery shopping, and the children at school.

Two persons were killed, and eighty injured more or less, by the explosion. A number of buildings were wrecked. The explosion occurred in the block in which the Chenery residence was located. The home of Mr. Chenery's brother, located nearer to the scene of the explosion, was practically destroyed. His automobile was lifted up and turned over in mid-air. A maid was decapitated by a flying door, and his wife cut by flying glass. The dynamite was being used in sewer construction.

Her Finger Singing Secured A Husband.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., March 9.—As the result of a whirlwind courtship, Mrs. Nellie B. Ellis, of Los Angeles, and Frank B. Roberts, of Boston, both deaf and dumb, are to be married next Tuesday evening, in the city.

The wedding ceremony is to be conducted in the sign language, as neither of the contracting parties can hear or utter a sound. Rev. Clarence E. Webb, missionary to the deaf, is to officiate.

A few weeks ago Mr. Roberts began going to the meetings of the Ephphatha Mission for the Deaf in St. Paul's pro-cathedral parish house on Olive Street. Most of the deaf-mutes in the city attend these meetings and are entertained with addresses and songs in the sign language.

They have their own accomplished soloists and one of the most proficient of these is Mrs. Nellie B Ellis, who resides at the Venice apartments on Grand Avenue. It was while attending one of these meetings that Mr. Roberts was attracted by the wonderful singing of his bride-to-be. He sat and admired her at several of these gatherings, and finally obtained an introduction.

The bride-elect is 43 years of age and the widow of J. Ellis, who was killed a year ago last Spring by a motorcycle at Florence. Her former husband was also a deaf-mute. She has a son, Frank B. Ellis, a moving picture actor, and a daughter, Miss B. H. Ellis. Neither is afflicted with deafness.

After the honeymoon, Mr. and Mrs. Roberts will take up their residence in West Medford, near Boston.—*Boston Globe.*

Pittsburgh Reformed Presbyterian Church.

Eighth Street, between Penn Avenue and Duquesene Way.

REV. T. H. ACHESON, *Pastor.*
MRS. ROSE CHESNUT, *Mute-Interpreter.*

Sabbath School—2 to 3 P.M.

Sermon—3 to 4 P.M.

R. P. Mute Endeavor Society—4:15 P.M.

Prayer Meeting—Every first Wednesday of every month.

Everybody Welcome.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

The Mid-Winter Dance, formerly known as the "Student-Body Dance," was held amid much eclat in the Young Men's Refectory, on Friday evening, March 10th. It went off with well-ordered precision, there not being a single "hitch" to mar the unalloyed joy of the evening. Beginning at eight o'clock, with a grand march of the couples in attendance, sixteen numbers and four extras were danced—the dancing, by the way, being of the decidedly high order seen only at college "hops." Each couple glided over the floor with a grace and smoothness that was a delight to the eye.

The beauty and pleasureableness of the scene was greatly enchanced by the exquisite gowning of the young women, the soft green coloring of the decorative plants, and the delicate Oriental perfumes which floated upon the air of the hall. Gallaudet's bravest and fairest were there. It made one think:

"On with the dance, let joy be unconfined;
No sleep till morn, when youth and beauty meet,
To chase the glowing hours with flying feet!"

Nothing especially intricate was attempted in the way of decoration, a few class-pennants and potted plants being deemed sufficient. Inasmuch as it was the second dance during the winter term, it having been preceded by the gorgeous Leap Year affair, no effort was made at producing the usual cubistic designs with pennants. The aim was to provide quiet enjoyment—an object which was eminently successful.

In fact, most of the decorating was of the sartorial variety, which found its expression in chic and beautifully colored ball room creations on the part of the Co-Eds, and in "dinner-coats," "biled" shirts, and vari-hued cravats on the part of the sterner sex. Light's duck-tailed jacket was one of the chief points of interest, and a gathering-place for the conversationally inclined.

The committee having charge of the affair, and to whom its success is due, is composed of the following: Messrs. J. S. Light, '16, (Chairman), Schmidt, '17, Gibson, '18, and Riley, '19.

Preparations are actively being pushed forward for the tendering of the Sixth Annual Banquet to the Members of the Gallaudet College Athletic Association, which is to be held on the evening of Saturday, March 18th, in the Young Men's Refectory, at Gallaudet College. It is scheduled to commence at six o' clock, so as to make time for the excellent speaking program which has been arranged. It is planned to make it a quiet affair—a gathering of those interested in Gallaudet Athletics. Only invited guests will be present. Henry J. Stegemerten, '16, President of the Athletic Association, will preside as toastmaster.

Braddock, '18, says the groundhog is a liar. Here it is March 12th, and Spring as far off as ever.

Miss Elizabeth Peet, of the College Faculty, delivered an interesting and highly instructive lecture upon Corneille, the great French dramatist, on the evening of March 11th. Taking one of his plays as a typical instance of his style, she managed to infuse into her discourse such a degree of dramatic power that she kept her audience entertained throughout. Her signing was clear and forceful, and all of her usual vivid descriptive powers were in evidence.

Not long ago, Misses Pusrin, Sterck, Loucks, Connaroe and Waggoner, of the Preparatory Class, had the pleasure of meeting one of President Wilson's daughters, while visiting the Public Library. The fair Preps. were quite awed, but none the less delighted. "A cat may look at a king"

The audience at the afternoon chapel services on Sunday, March 5th, resembled a regiment after the passage of a forty-two centimeter shell. On the opposite side of the aisle were about ten drowsy and lonesome-looking Co-eds, the focus of scores of manly eyes. We found out afterwards that the absent little lambs were downtown, attending a jubilee service in honor of the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the Young Women's Christian Association, of which most of the Co-eds are members.

Sullivan, '17, is being hard-pushed these days, to retain his title of champion "fusser." Riley, '19, with his resonant neckwear, is a close contender, while Osborne appears to be the real "dark horse" of the sartorial race. Osborne appeared at dinner, on a certain day last week, all "dolled up" in a costume that, to make a conservative estimate, was decidedly striking. On his pedal extremities he was wearing a pair of tennis shoes, while his head was completely lost to view amid a dazzling mixture of silver, purple, red and green. That cravat was not only loud—it was thunderous! We would advise Osborne to either give it to Craig, M. M., or consign it to the ash-can—preferably the latter, for no respectable "cullud pusson" would dare to be seen in it.

Gallaudet Co-Eds 10 G. W. U. Co-Eds 20

In a return game played at the Epiphany Gymnasium, in Washington, the George Washington University Sextette defeated the fair wearers of the royal blue, though the game was not by any means as tame as the score might indicate.

The Gallaudet girls had defeated the George Washington girls earlier in the season, in a closely played contest, and entered the game a trifle over-confident. At all events, the fair representatives of Gallaudet failed to put up as consistent or as spirited a contest as they did in their previous encounter with the same sextette.

The Epiphany floor is a strange one to the Gallaudet girls, and is, in fact, a hard floor for any team to play upon. This strangeness of the floor, added to a radical change in the Buff and Blue line up, were probably the deciding factors in favor of the George Washington representatives.

The George Washington girls, in their desire to win, resorted to very unsportsmanlike methods. They were rough at all stages of the contest, making many unnecessary fouls. Playing fairly, and within the rules, as they always do, the Gallaudet representatives were at a decided disadvantage. The unfair methods of their opponents quickly tired out or injured our girls, thus necessitating frequent substitutions, and their fine team-work, which has shone in all of their previous contests was completely broken up. This, with the strangeness of the Epiphany floor, without doubt, accounts for the defeat of our girls. Had any sort of fairness been shown, our Sextette would undoubtedly have won. Line up:

Gallaudet Co-Eds		Geo. Wash. Univ. Co-Eds
Miss Atkins	l.f.	Miss Seibold
" Weseen	c.	" Ruhl
" M. Pearson	s c.	" Callahan
" Keeley	r.g.	" Stimpson
" Wright	l.g.	" Carter

Substitutions—Misses L. Watts for Keeley, Studt for Weseen, Weseen for M. Pearson, Keeley for L. Watts, L. Watts for Keeley; Hotchkiss for Carter. Goals from floor—Miss Atkins, 3; Seibold, 5; Rehl, 2. Goals from fouls—Miss Atkins, 2; Keeley, 2; Seibold, 2; Rehl, 4. Referees—Mr Hughes, of Gallaudet, first half; Miss Baker, second. Time of periods—Seven and eight minutes.

ATHLETIC JOTTINGS.

The annual basket-ball between the representatives of the East and West, resulted in a victory for the Easterners, to the tune of 33–27. The Westerners had far the better team, and ought to have won by a big margin. They were probably afflicted with a swelling of the cranium. If so, they received a big jolt, though the victory of the weaker Eastern team was by no means a clear-cut or decisive one. The game was watched by nearly all of the undergraduates, who were divided into two factions. The rivalry between the two camps was very high, many a pound of candy being wagered upon the result.

The base ball squad, numbering about thirty men in all, got its first out-door practice last week. The old men went into the game with wonderful dash, throwing with a speed and accuracy which promises well. A little weakness is still apparent in the fielding and the batting eyes are none too steady, but it will merely be a matter of time before the team gets its "base-ball legs." Then things will start moving.

Not a man of last year's team was lost through graduation, so Gallaudet will have a veteran team on the diamond this season. This, with its past seasoning, should become a hard one for any team in its class to beat.

Of the new men, Schlenker, who is trying out for the backstop position, appears to have the best chance of making the team. He is a big, heavy fellow, with plenty of speed on the paths and having a good throwing arm. Wilson, another youngster, appears to have all the earmarks of a good third-sacker. He fields well and knows how to "slam" the ball. We opine that he has played the game before.

Manager Schmidt, '17, has ordered a new set of uniforms complete These are to be of a grey color, with a nobby stripe. The team will be ready for either love or war, when the collegiate campaign opens.

"Johnny" Priest, a well-known player of the International League, who coached the team so well last season, has been engaged to take up the reins again during the present struggle. Those who know what Priest accomplished with the team last year, will not question the suitableness of the choice.

The 1916 baseball schedule, as arranged by Manager Schmidt, is a well-balanced one, about all of the teams Gallaudet is to meet being in her class. In all, twelve games have been arranged, six of which are to be played on Garlic Field, and the remainder on foreign diamonds. Following is the scedule in full:

March 25—Catholic University, at Brookland, D.C.
April 1—Mount St. Joseph's, at Kendall Green.
April 5—Mount St. John's, Kendall Green.
April 8—M. A. C., at College Park.
April 29—Ursinus, at Kendall Green.
May 6—Baltimore City College, at Kendall Green.
May 10—Mount St. Joseph's, at Baltimore.
May 17—M. A. C., at Kendall Green.
May 24—Georgetown University, at Georgetown, D.C.
May 27—Blue Ridge College, at New Windsor, Md.
June 3—Rock Hill College, at Kendall Green.
June 10—Mount St. Mary's at Emmitsburg, Md.

H. J. P.

The Retort Courteous.

EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—I notice, with regret, Mr. Goldberg's announcement in the current issue of the JOURNAL, that he has withdrawn his now justly famous elephant from public gaze. For my part I am more than willing, but concluding my share in the matter, I can not help regretting Mr. Goldberg's stand in the matter of a deaf man's being a member of both the big organizations. I am not the only one that comes under Mr. Goldberg's withering, and somewhat contemptuous, category of facing both ways. Among others in the N. A. D. who face both ways, that is who are broad enough and big enough to see power for good in both the N. A. D. and N. F. S. D., are the present President of the N. A. D., Mr. Jay Cooke Howard, ex-President Edwin Allan Hodgson (Associate Member), ex-President Dr. Thomas Francis Fox (Associate Member), ex-President Rev. Jacob Mitchell Koehler, ex-President Olof Hanson, ex President George William Veditz, ex-Secretaries Dr. James H. Cloud and Dr. J. Schuler Long, ex-Vice-President Moses Heyman, and a long roll of National Association hustlers. All these men, now as ever active for the National Association, are also active or associate members of the Fraternal Association. After graduation from College Mr. Goldberg was lost to sight for nearly a quarter of a century, and during all this time the above were working and attending meetings of the National Association. And we all made the several journeys to Washington, to Chicago, to St. Paul, to Philadelphia, to Norfolk, to Colorado Springs, and to Cleveland, all the while Mr. Goldberg was sulking in his tent for all we know. At any rate he never attended a meeting of the N. A. D., nor, for years and years, was he a member of the Association; so it will be apparent that he has very little ground to stand on when he criticizes those who have been active in the N. A. D. all our lives, yet are able to see good and helpfulness in the newer Association which gives the Deaf solid and substantial help.

With such one sided views as Mr. Goldberg holds, and with his unwillingness or inability to be broad, I, for one, rejoice that he has withdrawn his Pachyderm from public gaze.

ALEXANDER L. PACH.

March 11, 1916.

To the Californians.

EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL: Having been placed in a false light by a Mr. Kiene, of Long Beach, Cal., it is my duty to correct the charge.

The object of Mr. Kiene's resentment, my article on the marriage of the unfit, is a purely racial question as regards eugenics, and is in no wise a fling at California. What my observations here have taught me are only what is to be found elsewhere in the densely populated centers of so called civilization.

The "CITY" mentioned in the verses appended is no city at all, but an imaginary situation and state of a distant future possible as a result of this high-strung and irreverent age.

I would, indeed, be a very inconsistent person to write in the light of Mr. Kiene's interpretation after writing the song, "California," which appeared in large type on the front page of JOURNAL about eighteen months ago. I quote from it:

"And still, to crown this paradise,
How proud, how fair her cities rise."

As to the quotation from Markham, when the poet published his masterpiece, "The Man with the Hoe," he was subjected to a cruel castigation from the press, from a people that could not understand the poem. Markham was compelled, in self-justification, to explain his poem and the cause of it—his resentment of society.

HOWARD L. TERRY.
SANTA MONICA, CAL.

Heard Human Voice for the First Time.

Felix Bonvouloir, 30 years old, of No. 42 New Park Avenue, heard the sound of a human voice for the first time in twenty-nine years last Saturday night, when, as a joke, he went to a telephone to listen to the conversation of a friend and, to his surprise and near-terror, heard the friend speak over the wire. Stricken deaf and dumb by an attack of scarlet fever when a baby he had never known what the human voice or any other sound was like. He has partially overcome his dumbness and is able to speak in a low tone, with fair distinctness.

Mr. Bonvouloir was called into the home of Mrs. Margaret J. Cope of No. 38 New Park Avenue when a friend of his called up Mrs. Cope on the telephone to make an appointment with him. When Mr. Bonvouloir came in she smilingly handed him the receiver and asked him if he did not want to talk to his friend, himself. He took the matter as a joke, but when he heard the voice coming over the wire he was almost overcome by terror.

"I was terribly frightened," he said later, "and for a moment did not know what to do. Then I realized that my greatest hope—to hear—had come to pass."

Mr. Bonvouloir is employed at the Royal Typewritter Company's plant. He was graduated from the American School for the Deaf in 1905, after having been a pupil at the school for ten years. He is treasurer of the local branch of National Fraternal Association of Deaf-Mutes, with headquarters in Chicago.—*Hartford Courant.*

NEBRASKA.

L. M. Noah has been suffering, the past two weeks, with a "run-around" on the little finger of his hand. It was so bad as to necessitate the care of a physician.

Mrs. Ota Blankenship came in from Omaha, Friday evening, to spend the week-end with home folks. Saturday afternoon, accompanied by Mrs. L. M. Noah and daughter, she went out to the Orthopedic Hospital to see two little deaf girls, who are there from the Omaha School, undergoing operation. The delight of the little girls proved how welcome a break in hospital monotony is. To make the visit still more pleasurable to the little girls, Mrs. Blankenship took flowers and candy.

Mr. O. W. Coleman, who with his wife has been here since October with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Bush, left the first of this week for Valley Junction, Ia., to take charge of a restaurant. As soon as possible his wife will join him, and we understand the Bush family will also go.

I. J. Wittwer, who quit work in the Chaplin barber shop to go back to Omaha, concluded Lincoln was a pretty good place to live in, after all, and is now working in the Warde shop, where H. R. Bush is also employed.

The Noah family had the pleasure this week of a visit from L. M.'s cousin and wife, from Beloit, Kansas.

Mrs. Renia Leach, formerly of Oklahoma, after investigating various Homes for the aged, decided on Tabitha Home, situated on the outskirts of Lincoln, as being the nearest to her desires, has deeded the Home her farm and expects to spend the remainder of her life there. This Home is for the aged, the infirm and orphans, and is of Lutheran denomination. We sincerely trust Mrs. Leach will find it all she could desire and not regret her move.

Several Sundays ago, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Chinnock and Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Noah went out to the Tabitha Home to spend the afternoon with Mrs. Leach. While being shown through the Home, Mrs. Noah was surprised to find among the inmates a gentleman who had lived for fifty years in the town where she was born and raised. They knew a great many people in common, and had a very pleasant chat.

GAMIN.

LENTEN SERVICES.

ST. ANN'S CHURCH FOR THE DEAF
511 West 148th Street, New York City.

Litany Service and Sermon every Friday, 8:15 P.M.

March 10th, Rev. John H. Keiser.

March 17th, Rev. George B. Cox. Curate St. Paul's Chapel, New, York City.

March 24th, Rev. Arthur H. Judge, Rector of St. Matthew's Church, New York City.

March 31st, Rev. Franklin C. Smielau, Missionary to the Deaf, Central Pennsylvania.

April 7th, Rev. Joseph Rushton, L.H.D., Assistant Rector of the Church of Zion and St. Timothy.

April 14th, Rev. C. Orvis Dantzer, Rector of All Soul's Church, for the Deaf, Philadelphia, Pa.

HOLY WEEK.

Palm Sunday, April 16th, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 3 P.M.

Monday, April 17th. To be announced.

Tuesday, April 18th, Rev. Francis J H. Coffin, Curate of St. Matthew's Church, N Y City.

Wednesday, April 19th. To be announced.

Thursday, April 20th, Rev. John Chamberlain, D D.

Good Friday, April 21st, Rev. Charles P Tinker, Superintendent New York City Mission.

Easter Day, April 23d, Holy Communion, 3 P.M.

OTHER SERVICES.

St. Mark's Church, Adelphi Street and DeKalb Avenues, Brooklyn. Every Wednesday, 8:15 P.M.

Parish House of Trinity Church, Rector Street, Newark, N. J. Every Friday, 8:15 P.M.

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, *Pastor*, 949 W. Franklin Street.
Rev. J. A. Branflick *Assistant*, 1002 W. Franklin Street.

Services at Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf, Pierce Street, corner of Schroeder Street, every Sunday at 3:30 P.M. Sunday School at 2:30 P.M. Week day meetings every Thursday evening at eight o'clock, except during July and August. Holy Communion first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

"Dummy" Hoy.

The following is taken from one of his baseball articles, in the Chicago *Daily News*, contributed by John Wagner, Verteran player of the Pittsburgh Baseball Club:

I cite this only to show how a man, skilled and wonderful in his particular job, could take himself out of the daily activity and return to it four years after for a little practice, only to learn that his experience and keen instinct in the outfield had left him

Dummy Hoy, the mute, who played with Louisville and Cincinnati in my early days into majors was a most wonderful player, on whose ears were lost any benefits that others received through oral coaching. He could not hear the other outfielders yell in close quarters, but he could yell himself. Strange to say, he never became entangled in a mix-up nor did he lose any short ones or long ones through misunderstanding. He had learned to articulate a little, and he would yell in a guttural way:

"I gottit—I gottit."

There was a certain outfielder, however, with whom Hoy had a lot of trouble in collision, but it was not Hoy's fault. This fellow would keep running for a fly despite Dummy's cries or those of any other man. How Hoy handled his position without hearing and without blunders, is a sad commentary on some outfielders who can see, hear and yell, but still go piling into each other. Considering his handicap and giving him credit for lots of ability, I regard Hoy as one of the greatest outfielders I ever played with.

ZENOISMS.

Jitney enthusiasm will build a monument quicker than taxi prudence can pile up an endowment fund.

Eternal vigilance is necessary for a teacher who both lifts elbows in a chapel and is an elbow-lifter above a bar.

The efficiency of some superintendents consists merely in the glory of an Institution paper's cover.

The worst form of rheumatism would be a mild ailment for a deaf-mute who is open-handed with others' confidences.

Were all the war partisans deaf and dumb, Congress may as well take a vacation

It is not said alone of young snakes that they can neither sprout wings nor hide their tracks. Satan was not so very young when he appeared in the Garden of Eden.

The deaf's idiosyncrasies, to be sure, are peculiar, except your own.

The older we are, it is apparent that the only good showing a perfectly straightforward deaf-mute can make, is in a cemetery.

If a cauliflower ear confers distinction, one does not need a college education.

An institution paper's egotism is all right, when it is paid for by the State.

ZENO.

NEW JERSEY.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY DANCE OF THE NEWARK DIVISIÓN NO. 42, N. F. S. D.

The committee wishes its deaf-mute friends and your friends to know that the Newark Division, No. 42, will give a "St. Patrick's Day" dance, to be held on Saturday evening, March 18th, 1916, at the club Room of the New Jersey Deaf-Mutes' Society, 210 Market St., Newark, N. J.

The Committee has decided to get some dancers who can dance "Irish" for "St. Patrick." The Committee is doing its best work to give the patrons an enjoyable affair. Many hearing people, who are interested in the deaf, have signified their intention of attending.

The ball will be decorated in the green color of St. Patrick, and the evening will be spent in games and dancing. Nice refreshments will be served. Prizes will be awarded to the winners of games. Admission is twenty-five cents only, including wardrobe and refreshments.

Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf.

Religious services of the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf held every Friday evening, at 8:45 P.M., at the Temple Emanu-El, 43d Street and Fifth Avenue. Doors open at 8 P.M.

Religious services of the Brooklyn Branch of the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf, held every Friday evening, at 8:15 P.M., at Temple Shari Zedels, on Putman Avenue, between Reid and Stuyvesant Avenues, Brooklyn.

ALBERT J. AMATEAU,
Minister.

At the "Frat" Masque Ball in San Francisco, on Saturday, February 19th, Miss Agnes J. Cox won the first prize in the costume of a Colonial Dame. Her Eastern friends send congratulations.

Good manners are made up of petty sacrifices.—*Emerson.*

NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

What a good sight it was to see Mr. Robert Harry Anderson startled and puzzled by the sudden call of many members of the Brooklyn Guild and outsiders at his residence, on Wednesday, on the evening of December 8th, 1915, until informed that it was a surprise party. Greetings were in order and every one was glad to know it was a geniune surprise, though it did him a great favor. As by a thunder clap from a clean sky, he was surprised at the presentation of a gold watch with a beautiful mongram on it, which was evidence of their appreciation of his good services rendered to the Brooklyn Guild. In reply, he scratched his hair long in order to find choicest words to express him self. It not only made him feel very happy and proud of it, but the daily use of his valuable gift would always remind him of their generosity. His beloved sister, Miss Elizabeth Anderson, aided by others, prepared a liberal dinner for the guests, and it was highly enjoyed. A thousand thanks were offered to the Anderson family for the winding up of the pleasant affair before going home. The fact that should not be overlooked is, that it has been the duty of Mr. Anderson to observe the Golden Rule, and he strongly believes it can make every body happy. "All is well that ends well." Among the guests were Rev. Dr. John Chamberlain, Mr. and Mrs. William G Gilbert, Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Fish, Mr and Mrs. T. E. Litchfield, Mr. and Mrs. George Abrams, Mr and Mrs. S. J. Dyer, Mrs Harry Leibsohn, Miss Pearce. Messrs. Lester Jarboe, John Lange, Robert A Kerstetter, William Aalbue, Archie J. McLaren, Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Ross, and their daughter, Helen Jean Ross, Mrs. J. B. Anderson, Miss Elizabeth Anderson, Mr. R. H. Anderson, Dr. and Mrs R. W. Roberts, Mr. Frank Roberts and others.

The following has reference to a former rector of the church wherein the Brooklyn deaf of the Episcopal faith have worshiped for many years. In the Sunday School of the same church, the Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes has for twenty-five years or more conducted its affairs and public entertainments. Rev. Dr. Roche's death will be a big loss to the deaf-mutes of Brooklyn :—

"The Rev. Dr. Spencer S. Roche, for many years rector of St. Mark's Episcopal Church, Adelphi Street, Brooklyn, died in his home in Garden City, L. I, yesterday, of heart disease. He was ill only a few hours. Dr. Roche graduated from Columbia College in 1873, and was made an M.A., and a D.D., by Trinity College in 1901. He was ordained deacon in 1874, and priest in 1875, and was made rector of St. Mark's the same year. Two years ago he resigned his pulpit and has since lived in Garden City on Sixth Street. He will be buried in Woodlawn Cemetery. Bishop Burgess will officiate at the at the funeral at 11 A.M."

It will be well worth while to go to St. Ann's Guild room on Saturday evening next, the 18th of March. Mr. Charles McMann will throw pictures on a large screen with one of the latest makes of stereopticon. He will show scenes, groups, and individuals, snapshotted in Wyoming. Oregon, Colorado, California, and New York. If you don't see yourself on the screen, you will surely recognize one or more of your friends. It begins at eight o'clock sharp, so be prompt and you will have a splendid evening.

Announcement of the engagement of Miss Vincentia Lonsdale to Mr. Thomas Flynn, of Fort Slocum, N. Y. Mr. Flynn is a hearing young gentleman and a brother of Mrs. W Holmes (*nee* Miss Nora Flynn). He is at present stationed at Fort Slocum, but is about to resign in a few months. Miss Lonsdale is a tall, slender, winsome and witty young Miss, and a graduate of St. Joseph's Institute, Fordham. She is very popular among both the deaf and hearing and her engagement comes as a great surprise to her many friends.

Judson Pierson Radcliffe is a lonely man these bleak March days, because Mrs. Radcliffe and baby Alexander have gone to the Sunny South, to spend the winter with relatives in Birmingham, Alabama. Mrs. Radcliffe and her cherished baby boy pass the time pleasantly in the outdoor sunshine and have daily rides in the suburbs in her sister's automobile.

Monae Lesser, who for the past three years has given his attention to cultivating the soil at the Two Pines Farm, Mt. Kisco, N. Y., was in town Saturday, and on Sunday was at the Deaf-Mutes' Union League. He says that Henry Muller is fast "catching on" to the same business, and ere long will graduate as a full-fledged farmer.

The large doors of St. Mark's Chapel on Adelphi Street, were swung open Saturday evening, February 26th, for the social enjoyment of the silent people.

It was the Leap Year Party under the management of the committee consisting of Messrs. Leonard Rabenstein, William Aalbue, William G. Gilbert. The program included old and new parlor games, dancing, chances, conversation, and refreshments, was carried out in a very satisfying manner. Miss N. E. Lorigan, a refined lady of poetical note, suggested that a new game, called anagrams, be played. Seeing that the Committee had too much to do, Miss E. Anderson, Mrs. T. E. Litchfield and Miss J. Hicks, kindly volunteered their services.

The winners of useful prizes were: Mrs. L. Jastram, R. H. Anderson, Mrs. E. Berg, Miss Pearce, L. A. Ahmes, Miss E. Erickson, Mrs. E Dingley and Mrs. H. Leibsohn. Refreshments were served as usual, and, of course, everyone felt fine.

Rev. Dr. Chamberlain's absence was regretted, as he had been with us almost every time.

The New York Council No. 2. Knights of De l'Epee, has resumed its social activities for the year of 1916, beginning with the St. Patrick's Night Dance, which comes off March 17th. Following it up is that of Leap Year Social and Fishing Party, on Monday evening, May 29th. Both socials take place in the Johnston Building, 8–12 Nevins Street, Brooklyn.

Martin Carroll, beloved brother of Mrs. Margaret Dolan (*nee* Carroll), passed away on Monday evening, March 6th. Many friends extended sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Dolan and sent floral tributes in memory of the deceased.

Albert S. Howard and family will move from Connecticut to New York, on the 1st of next month, as Mr. Howard has secured a lucrative position that promises to be steady and permanent.

The alumni of the Wright School hold their annual dinner, next Saturday evening, March 18th, at the Peg Woffington Coffee House, No 11 East 44th Street.

The Lexington Basket Ball team of the Lexington Avenue School are billed to play a game with the Mt. Kisco team, which has not lost a game this season.

Sunday, March 5th, Mr. and Mrs Joseph Schmidt, of Rahway, N. J., made a trip to Brooklyn, where they spent the day with Miss Frances Julian, at the home of her sister.

Rev. J. C. Bub nheim died last February 23d, and was buried on 28th. He was a brother of Mrs. Reininger, of Hoboken.

Mr. Israel Koplowitz was elected to active membership of the Deaf Mutes' Union League last Thursday, March 9th, 1916.

After spending three weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Simonson, Mrs. Robert Sweeney has returned to her home in Bridgeport, Ct.

Nathan Dobsavage was in Providence, R. I, on Friday last, to visit his cousin and see places of interest.

BROOKLYN NOTICE.

Mr. W. W. Thomas, a great deafmute lecturer of Yonkers, N. Y., will give a good lecture to the Deaf and friends, of Brooklyn, New York, and New Jersey.

The subject will be "The Goose Girl," at St. Mark's Chapel, Adelphi Street near DeKalb Avenue, on Saturday, March 25th, at 8 P.M., under the Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes. Committee: L. Rabenstein, William Aalbue, William G. Gilbert. Admission, fifteen cents.

At a Regular Meeting of the League of Elect Surds, held on Saturday, March 11th, the following was adopted by a rising vote :—

WHEREAS, By the decree of Providence, our Brother, Theodore I. Lounsbury, has been called to his eternal home ; and

WHEREAS, Brother Lounsbury has been a true and consistent member of the League of Elect Surds since its inception over twenty-seven years ago; he has always been a cheerful companion, willing to accept and perform the duties and obligations which membership imposes; an honest and faithful brother; a firm upholder of the tenets of our organization; and a sympathetic and helpful friend to all.

Resolved, That we tender our heartfelt sympathy to his wife and two sons, with the hope that they will find in affectionate memory a degree of consolation in their loss.

Resolved, That a copy of this premable and resolution be sent to the family of our deceased brother, that it be spread upon the minutes of the League, and that it be offered for publication in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

EDWIN A. HODGSON,
ALEXANDER L. PACH,
FRANCIS W. NUBOER,
Committee.

The big Ball Committee of the Newark Division, No. 42, for next season, wishes to announce to all deaf clubs or societies, that Newark Division, No. 42, has engaged the best and most beautiful Hall for the Masque Ball, Saturday evening, January 6, 1917. The Hall is at Kruger Auditorium, Newark, N. J. It is the best dance hall in Newark, N. J. Watch the advertisement in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL before November.

CHICAGO.

News items for this column should be sent to S. H. Howard, 1460 East 57th Street Chicago, Ill.

Edward Hart passed away Monday noon, March 6th, after a lingering illness of ten weeks. The cause of his sickness was typhoid fever. The body was shipped to Byron, near Rockford, Illinois, the next morning and buried by the side of his folks. Mr. Hart was President of the Chicago Division of the National Fraternal Society and member of the Board of Trustees. He is said to have first founded the flourishing Silent Athletic Club and been actively interested in its welfare, and had been president several years until last fall ; so up to date the club has 150 members and continues to prosper. He was known by his old friends as a good and genial fellow and will be greatly missed for a long time.

A letter recently mailed to one of us explains itself :—

"Mr. and Mrs. Myron H. Shurtleff announce the marriage of their daughter, Mrs. Bessie Bazley, to Mr. Charles R. Hemstreet, on Saturday, February twenty-sixth, nineteen hundred and sixteen, Chicago, Illinois."

We all congratulate the devoted couple most heartily, and wish them good luck.

Prof Warren Robinson, of Delavan, Wisconsin, will lecture at All Angels' Church Parish House, on Saturday evening, March 18th. Admission, fifteen cents per person, or twenty-five cents per couple. All welcome

On Saturday evening, February 26th, Prof. Cleary, of Jacksonville, Illinois, dropped in the Pas-a-Pas Club, and made a few remarks about the Home building fund, having looked up a farm or two which were for sale not far from Chicago.

The friends and relatives of Fred Kaufman and his wife celebrated the 15th anniversary of their wedding by giving a party at their residence, on Monday evening, February 27th. Albert Liebenstein was the only deaf mute present.

There have three or four more surprise birthday parties within fifteen days, but no particulars could be obtained except one :—

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Carlson gave a large party at their residence to night, in honor of Miss Cora Jacoba, because their guests love her ; she is so good and dear to every body.

Mr. and Mrs. James Gibney are very proud of their only son, Sterne. He has been appointed General Sales Manager by the Continental Portland Cement Co, of St. Louis, Mo, at a big salary, and has moved there with his young and pretty wife. He represented the company at the recent Cement Show in Chicago. When I met him at his desk he greeted me cordially, but said nothing about his rapid rise to prosperity, being so modest. Sterne has been connected with the Universal Portland Cement Co., of Chicago as a cement tester, for eleven years, and has traveled around in Illinois and Missouri for four years.

Six year old Edward Hyman battled for his life last night in an isolation ward of the county hospital.

At his bedside sat the boy's mother, Mrs. G. S. Hyman of 938 East Fifty-fifty Street, her body wrapped in an enormous sheet and her face protected by a grotesque mask of medicated gauze. Her heartbroken plea for admittance had overridden the regulations forbidding visitors in that part of the hospital.

Edward's parents were too grief-stricken to talk, but the story was told by a family friend, C. E. Lesher, of 5510 Ingleside avenue

"The boy's case was a light one," he said. "The Hymans know a physician at the county hospital and decided it would be a good plan to send him there.

"The first intimation they had that anything was wrong was when they were notified the other day that the boy had been vaccinated This was done without their permission, and so far as they could learn the physician who vaccinated Edward last was not consulted.

"Afterward they were told that a nurse in the ward was stricken with smallpox and that all the patients had been exposed The boy was rather ill from vaccination, but he got along all right—until he came down with the measles. The hospital authorities deliberately delayed reporting this to Mr. and Mrs Hyman for two or three days, and his parents knew nothing about it.

"By the time they had heard about this latest contagion they were beginning to be desperate. Then, three days ago, some one called up and said that Edward had been transferred to another ward.

"'It's sunnier and more cheerful for him, was the message.

"It wasn't until today that they were told why he was transferred. He had contracted diphtheria from one of the patients. And there wasn't a word about the diphtheria until the doctors had to report that he probably cannot live !—*Chicago Tribune, March 11.*

LATER—Poor Edward died today. He was most beloved and the sweetest pet of the family.

Oh! We are all sorry for the sadly bereaved family. We know they cannot easily be comforted for a long time, but have our greatest sympathy.

S. H. HOWARD

March 11, 1916.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.

March 11, 1916—Mr. B. F. Galloway, of Billings, Mo., has been laid up for the last three weeks with a bruised leg, as a result of a kick from his horse, which had taken fright from some cause. The injured member had before been crippled. The doctor's opinion is that a blood vessel has been ruptured. Mr. Galloway is able to get around some now, with the aid of a cane. Despite the loss of crops last season, Mr and Mrs. Galloway have not been wanting for entertainments during fall and winter, in fact, it has been one of the happiest for them. The first occurred on Thanksgiving Day, when a neighbor invited them over to a birthday party of their daughter, at which sixty guests partook of a sumptuous feast.

At Christmas a granddaughter of Mr. Galloway, with her husband, were at his home, and there was general rejoicing followed by a big dinner. On the 29th ult., Mr. and Mrs. Galloway were among the seventy-two guests at a wedding party, where a fifteen by six table was groaning under the weight of the good things prepared for the inner man It required the resetting of the table four times to serve all. Many of his neighbors lost their apples and vegetables, stored in their cellars, by the December and January heavy rains. Since living in Missouri a long time, he has never seen or been troubled by a flood. Peach buds, he thinks, have been killed out his way by a shield of ice covering the ground and trees for several weeks some time ago.

Wonder how many of us, who attended the N. A. D. Convention in 1913, and witnessed the address of the mayor, Newton D. Baker, to the members and the reply thereto by Mr Pach, expected the former some day to be a Cabinet member of the United States Government. His youthful looks then gave no indications of such high honors. Ac[illegible] youngest member of President Wilson's Cabinet, being only about forty-four years of ago.

March, so far, has kept true to its traditional fame. It has been wind, snow and cold alternately, with only a day or two of pleasant weather.

During the week, on two occasions, the wind blew at a 60 mile-an-hour rate. Several persons were injured by falling signs and tree limbs.

The O. S. S. D. basket ball team took sweet revenge on its Glenford, Ohio, opponents, Saturday evening, when it downed them—50 to 32—almost reversing the score of the game they played with them earlier in the season in Glenford

The library is again in use, and everything looks spick and span, as a result of the painter's work on the book cases, walls and floor. New electroliers have given place to the old ones and the former carpet made into rugs.

From Wopakoneta comes the tidings that a little daughter has arrived to gladden the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harley Goetz.

Work in the Herr printing office, where a great deal of the State's printing is done, has been rather low for some time, and Mr. W. G. Wheeler, who is a linotyper, has not had steady employment in consequence. He is seriously considering moving down to Ashland, as soon as Mrs. Wheeler is able to leave the hospital. She has been a patient there for some time, as a result of an operation. We shall be sorry to lose them from our midst.

Miss Nora Patterson, as a result of poor health, has gone to Cleveland to reside with her brother's family.

A. B. G.

St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St Louis, Mo.

The Rev. James H Cloud, M.A., D.D., Priest-in-Charge.

Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader.
Miss Clara L. Steidemann, Sunday School Teacher and Social Helper.

Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.
Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.
Weekday social and literary meetings on first and third Fridays, at 8 P.M.
Other services and meetings by special appointment.
The deaf cordially invited.
Minister's address: 26 6 Virginia Avenue.

Ephpheta Mission for the Deaf.

St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral Parish House
523 S Olive St., Los Angeles.

Rev. Clarence E Webb, *Missionary in charge.*
Mr. Thomas Marsden, *Lay-Reader.*

SERVICES :
Evening Prayer and Sermon every Sunday, 3.00 P.M.
Holy Communion and Sermon last Sunday in each month, 11 A.M.
Bible Class every Sunday, 2 P.M.

Social Center every Wednesday at 8 P.M.
ALL THE DEAF CORDIALLY INVITED.

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 North Dovee Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

A short time ago (January 13), Mr. H. Newton Lowry entertained us with an interesting lecture on Burma and its Oddities, and, on Saturday evening, March 11th, we enjoyed another lecture on Burma, delivered by the Rev. J. Herbert Cope, a Presbyterian missionary, who has spent seven years in that country, and expects to return there when conditions permit. This lecture was illustrated by about one hundred and fifty slides, beautifully colored and showing many interesting buildings, places, etc., which give the country its peculiar charm. The attendance of deaf was good, but there seemed no other hearing person present, besides the interpreter, Mr. Joseph E. Lipsett. This looked strange, as the lecture was advertised for both deaf and hearing people. It was under the auspices of the Philadelphia Local Branch, P. S. A. D. At the close of the lecture, which consumed an hour and a half, the Rev. Mr. Cope was tendered a rising vote of thanks. The Branch is also indebted to Mr. Harry F Smith, who is related to Mr. Cope, for having secured his good services.

We have received the pleasing report that an exhibition held by the Pennsylvania Fruit Growers' Association at the Berkshire Hotel in Reading recently, Harry R Longenberger was awarded the first and second premiums on his display of Baldwin apples. His farm is at Nisbet, a small place near Williamsport. We should like to hear of any success that other deaf farmers in Pennsylvania meet with, for we agree with others that farming is a splendid occupation for the deaf.

At Trinity Church, Steelton, on Ash Wednesday, the Rev. F. C. Smielau presented to Bishop Darlington for Confirmation the following deaf:—Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence George, Harry U. Wise, William L. Blessing, Sarah Livingston, and Howard Arnold.

The Rev. F. C. Smielau, of Reading, held three services last Sunday, twelfth of March, the first one in Reading, and the second one at All Souls' Church for the Deaf, in the afternoon. Personal Service was his theme at All Souls'. His delivery, as usual, was most clear, forceful and inspiring. A large congregation was present. The third and last service was held in [illegible] Mr Smielau stopped with Mr. and Mrs. H E. Stevens, in Merchantville, N. J., and on Monday attended a meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf.

Irby H. Marchman, recently of Washington, D. C., and now of this city, was transferred to Philadelphia Division at its last meeting.

Clarke L. Moore has finished his work in Newark, N. J., and has returned to the Quaker City.

Arthur Pederson, of New York City, spent a few days in Philadelphia last week, going back home on Sunday evening.

A Mission Play, entitled "The Pagans," will be given in the Parish House of All Souls' Church for the Deaf, on Saturday evening, March 25th. Admission will be fifteen cents.

Don't forget the basket ball game at All Souls' Parish House next Saturday evening. There will be two games, one with the Silent Five, of Trenton, N. J, and one with a hearing team.

Rabbi Fredman lectured on Purim, before the Beth Israel Association for the Deaf, last Sunday afternoon. Mr. J. A. Weaver, of Mt Airy, will be the next speaker, on Sunday, March 19th.

Daniel Paul was confined to the house by illness, but is out again.

The annual meeting of the Clerc Literary Association will be held this Thursday evening, March 16th, immediately after the Lenten service The annual elections of the Association will occur the following Thursday, March 23d.

The Men's Club of All Souls' will have its next meeting on Tuesday evening, March 21st. Come and spend an evening with us.

The thirtieth annual meeting of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf will held at the Mt. Airy Institution on August 24th, 25th, 26th, 1916. Arrangements will be made known later.

Ella P. Pedrick, a niece of James L Patterson, died on Thursday, March 2d, and was buried on Sunday afternoon, at Arlington Cemetery, in Lansdowne, Pa.

The regular meeting of the "500 Club," March 10th, was changed to a surprise shower for one of its members, Miss Helen Bowden, of Mt. Airy. The happy feature of the occasion was that the recipient of the shower was genuinely surprised and quite moved to tears.

Miss Bowden received a large number of linen pieces from those present and from others who could not attend. There were also pictures, fine China and glass.

The hostesses were Mrs. Woods and the Misses Mary Woods, Esther Rappaport and Marie Goodling.

A delicious repast of ice cream, cake, nuts and coffee, ended the evening of games and dancing, all declaring that it had been one of the most enjoyable occasions of a winter replete with gay and happy times.

Besides the four hostesses there were present : Mrs. McGhee, Mrs. Laura McGhee, Mrs. Jennie Naylor, Mr. Alexander McGhee, Mrs. P. S. Bowden, Mr. and Mrs. Sanders, the Misses Stinson, Boozer, Schweriner, Cardell, D. and M Sanders, O'Neill, Messrs. Roach, Foster, Schmaltz, Baliff, Wolfe and Wagner.

LOS ANGELES.

Mrs. McDermid, of the Canadian School for the Deaf, at Winnipeg, was in this city recently, visiting friends. She was en-route to San Diego, Cal., to visit her mother.

The writer just learned of the recent death of Miss Ivy J. Myers, late of St. Louis, Mo. It is with profound regret, we mourn her loss, as she was well-liked and popular with every one.

In the JOURNAL of January 27th, a mistake appeared about the death of Mr. W. Ward, of this city. Mr. Ward is still alive and in good health.

Mr. and Mrs. Jeremiah Leinger, of 833 Birch Street, were former residents of St Louis, Mo They have lived here sixteen years and still love this part of the State.

Mr and Mrs. Cisson, also former St. Louisans, and popular among the deaf of that city, reside with their parents Mr and Mrs. Leinger.

Officers of local Divison, No 27, of the N. F. S D., elected last January, for one year, are as follows: President, C. H. Doane ; Vice President, Clyde Tong ; Secretary, Mr. Samuelson ; Treasurer, Mr. Nolen. The local division is in a very flourishing condition and has over forty-five members in good standing.

Mrs. Adolphus Read, of Jacksonville, Ill., has been visiting friends in this city. She is also visiting her married daughter in Monrovia, Cal, and expects to return home early in the Spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Mead, of Long Beach, Cal., are graduates of the pure oral schools. It was a very novel sight to see them talking orally in a crowd of deaf-mutes She attended a New England School and he a Chicago day-school. After they married they felt too lonesome, so they decided to associate with the deaf, using the sign language. Since they have been with [illegible]

Recently Mrs. Tilley, of Tiburon, Cal., was in this city visiting old friends. Her stay was very indefinite.

On Saturday evening, February 12th, the Club Amapola celebrated Lincoln's birthday by having a masquerade ball at their hall, 730 South Grand Avenue. The crowd that turned out was very orderly and up-to date. The costumes, although not very numerous, were quite varied. Four prizes were awarded as follows : Ladies—1st prize, Miss Tong ; 2d prize, Miss Cook. Gents—1st prize, Mr. C. Tong ; 2d prize, Mr. U. M. Cool.

On January 12th, 1916, Local Division, No. 27, N. F. S. D., gave an entertainment to a great crowd of the deaf. It was given to celebrate the sixth anniversary of the founding of the local order. This Division was founded January 12th, 1910, and began its existence with nine charter members. Mr. J. O. Harris, formerly of Chicago Division, No. 1, came to this city and began to hustle around to organize a local branch.

The Committee of Arrangements were as follows : Abe Himmelschein, E. M. Price, Orma Smith, Mr. Nolen, and J. O. Harris. Mr. Himmelschein felt himself unable to act as chairman, so Mr. Price was asked to take his place at the head of the committee, to which he agreed.

Mr. Price presided over the gathering, and in well-chosen words stated the purposes of the meeting. Mrs Marsden started the ball rolling by singing, in beautiful signs, "The Brotherhood of Man." Mr. T. L. Marsden then offered prayer. At this point appeared a party of five royal brother Frats, who stood in a straight line on the stage and spelled out the following words : (each one on his fingers respectively). L O S (J. O. Harris) A-N-G-E-L-E-S (A. Himmelschein) D-I-V-I-S-I-O-N (E M. Price) N O. (Orma Smith) 2 7 (Mr. Nolen).

Then they all bowed their best bows, simultaneously, and marched off the stage, amidst the applause of the audience.

Mr. T. L Marsden related a very interesting narration about the "Origin of the Organization of the Fraternal Society of the Deaf"

Mr. C. H. Doane was to have the honor of telling about the "Re-Organization of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf," but he was unable to be on hand, so Mr. M. M Miller took his place.

J. O. Harris related a glowing account of his experience in organizing Local Branch No. 27.

Now there was a show on the stage of the original nine charter members, who sat on chairs: Fritz, A. Himmelschein, Simon Himmelschein, M. M. Miller; (Frank Ellis, deceased), E. M. Price, Mr. Dyson, J. O. Harris (O. H. Regensberg deceased). Each gentleman related his own impressions and experiences of how they decided to become Frats.

A dialogue took place, with Messrs. Fiske and Orma Smith as actors. The subject was "Why you should become a Frat." It was given in three parts.

PART FIRST—Mr. Fiske meets Mr. Smith and asks him to become a Frat. Mr. Smith declined, and said it was not necessary to join a lodge, because it cost too much and he was always in good health.

PART SECOND—Mr. Smith meets Mr. Fiske, with a white bandage over his head and eye and leg, and walking on a pair of crutches. He asks Mr. Fiske for an insurance policy, as he wants to become a Frat. Mr. Fiske advised him to see a doctor and get well first.

PART THIRD—Mr. Smith, now well again, meets Mr. F. and hands him his lodge papers, thus becoming a full-fledged member. All this stage-acting and dialogue proved to be a great drawing card, and was really the greatest hit of the evening. It produced no end of smiles, and doubtless made a favorable impression on most of the audience. Mr. G. O. Harris made a very earnest plea, advising all the able-bodied deaf men, who were eligible, under fifty-five years of age, to make their application to become a brother frat.

Mrs. Nellie B Ellis rendered a fine piece in signs, called "California and you."

At the close of the entertainment the retiring officers for 1915 were lined up as follows: Fiske, President; Harris, Vice President; Doan, Secretary, and Samuelson, Treasurer. They were praised and thanked for their labors during the year. The new officers for 1916 were introduced and installed as follows: President, C. H Doane, Vice President, Clyde Tong; Secretary, Mr. Samuelson; Treasurer; Mr. Nolen; and Sergeant-at Arms, Mr. Howvichorst.

Chairman Price announced that they had a large crowd of the deaf and he was satisfied with the proceedings. He also said that the committee had worked hard and done their labors well. Now he told all to make themselves at home socially, and to proceed into the large room below where they would find refreshments.

The Women's Guild of the Ephphatha Mission gave a fine supper at St. Luke's Parish House, 1021 [illegible] was well attended. After supper, certain deaf persons of both sexes were asked to deliver stories that put most of the guests into uproarous laughter.

Mrs. L. G. Marshall, Sr., Surprised.

For some time preparations had been underway for a surprise party, to be given Mrs. Leslie G. Marshall, Sr., on her sixty-ninth birthday, on Saturday, March 4th, by the deaf of Portchester, Stamford and Norwalk. It met with great success, for Mrs. Marshall never had an idea of it.

The deaf who were to take part agreed to all meet at Port Chester depot at 7:30 P.M., and march to her home.

Upon arriving Mr. and Mrs Marshall were peacefully reading the newspapers, when one of the deaf called.

At a sign all the rest entered. Of course Mrs. Marshall was taken aback—surprised indeed.

After she had overcome the shock, she extended warm welcome to all, and in their turn congratulated her on her birthday, which they had come to celebrate.

The evening was spent very pleasantly in the parlor and sitting room.

At eleven o'clock a birthday supper, consisting largely of home-made cakes, candy, sandwiches and fruit, was served.

A large birthday cake, baked by Mrs Marshall's daughter, containing 69 candles, was lighted, and gave a brilliant effect to the surroundings.

Mrs. Marshall looks younger than her age would indicate, and on this particular occasion more so. She made a pretty little speech, acknowledging the new refrigator, and several other presents that her friends bestowed upon her.

Some one must have gone all the way to New York, for on the table there was a bunch of sweet violets, which the wise ones, say came from New York.

Among those present were : Mr. and Mrs. Abraham Marshall, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Martling, of Greenwich, Ct.; Mr and Mrs L. G Marshall, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Worcester, of Stamford, Ct.; Mr. and Mrs. Gordon A. Marshall, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Marshall, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Charles Thompson, Mrs. Minnie M. Dixion, Mr A. Meier, of Stamford, Ct.; Mrs Nancy E. Witmezer, of South Norwalk, Ct ; Mr. Carl Hubley, of Port Chester ; Mr. James C. Marshall, Helen Marshall, Mrs. Edith H. Marshall.

Mrs. Nancy E Witmeyer, who has been staying six months with her niece in Bedford Hills, N. Y., has retured to her home in South Norwalk, Ct. She is now in much better health.

Volta Bureau
1601-35th St.

FANWOOD.

For many weeks the printing-office has been a scene of extra work and bustle. Now things have been slightly relaxed, as the printing of the Ninety-seventh Annual Report of the Institution has just left the press in a perfect condition ready for the binders. It is a fine example of what the boys of the advanced printing classes are capable of doing. It is a bulky document of nearly two hundred pages, and readers will find it beautifully embellished with ornamental designs produced by the pupils of our Art Department. It has besides a great number of half-tone prints, showing the activities of a school year at Fanwood.

We are writing when at present a foot and a half of "gorgeous" snow, termed by the kids as "just like sugar," brightens the land. The chief industry at this moment is the modeling of a massive snow-man ten feet high by the older boys. Brownie cameras are also busily clicking making note of this happy winter hour. No coasting is seen, as the snow is too soft and deep. Snow-balls are occasionally seen, but this of course is not permitted, as snow-balls sometimes do damage. In the main clothing room, there is a group of boys talking leisurely near the radiators; one of them is cleaning a pair of rusty skates, which we suppose will be used soon.

Most of the girls write letters and read these days during recreation, except when the weather is so fine all cannot resist the intoxicating air of a blue sky. Then rosy cheeks are quite observant in the dining-room at supper time.

Private Bjorlee, member of Company G, Twenty-second Regiment, Corps of Engineers, N. G. N. Y., in full equipment and in every way an American soldier, or, in other words our friend and teacher, Prof. Ignatius Bjorlee, was given formal introduction before a happy gathering of the Literary Association Saturday night on the occasion of his giving one of the most unique illustrative lectures of the school year. Prof. Bjorlee, speaking on "The American Army," was an exact example, and delighted the cadets and girls by appearing in one of his new khaki uniforms, a modern soldier with heavy marching over-coat and fifty-five pounds of arms, ammunition, food and most recent approved United States "soldier's home." For fully three quarters of an hour our worthy Professor described his outfit while the audience sat with glued eye, in silent admiration for the big 45-calibre new Springfield Rifle and bayonet, to the tiny darning needle, all of which comprise the soldier's luxury and necessity. A soldier is regarded as a fighter, but in this case he was also a barber, cook, tailor, mechanic, and everything else he chose and was permitted to be. There was the most dainty and economic, aluminum cooking utensils; a tent capable of sheltering two persons, a fine mattress, useful toilet articles, a round of rations that would shine on any table, and behind them all a stout, resolute and loyal heart. To define the rifle and its uses would be too voluminous, but the main point of a gun is, it's used to *kill*, as even the heathen of to-day knows and keeps his distance.

"Such is our American soldier," said the lecturer, and he added a very complete history of the Army, beginning when George Washington rode under the Massachussetts elm, and took supreme command of the first raw Continental troops. Ever since it has been an essential to the national welfare of the country, it standing with honor the victor, with four bloody, triumph scars, received for a noble cause. The lecturer thus summed up the American Army's achievements and spoke of the present, giving in lengthy detail its protective work and discipline. Description of the methods used in present warfare, were also discussed, the lecturer ending with an extended comparison with the armies in fighting Europe. Repeating in the lecturer's own advice for a larger army, he says, "Spain lacked at her time, and it is doubtful whether the Spanish-American War would have ever occurred had we shown the power of a mighty army. Thus preparedness would have saved many lives in 1896."

The lecture was greeted with a spontaneous outburst of applause, which he received with cordial appreciation. Among those present who shared his honor was Mrs. Bjorlee and their two friends, Mr. and Mrs. Smith, of Brooklyn. Mr. Smith was induced to address the pupils, which he did complimentarily, also stating the effect of European war on American concerns.

The class of Prof. Bjorlee made him and his wife a little gift, a valued memento, which was delayed purposely for the occasion of presenting in person.

We very recently had a good feast of ice-cream for desert, which proved effective in pleasing canny dispositions.

Miss Helen Hill, inspector of the State Board of Charities, spent the greater part of the week-end at Fanwood as the guest of Principal Currier. During her short stay she made a tour of class-room inspection, associating with the pupils and observing their work. On Thursday she gave a special test to nearly all the grades for the purpose of distinguishing the weak from the strong minded, and the dull from the sharp minded. Both the senior and advanced classes were given seven tests in reading to measure the understanding of sentences.

These tests were distributed to every pupil in the form of neatly printed folders, containing lengthy paragraphs and a list of questions with spaces for answer in the shortest number of words possible. Each interrogative required careulf study of the paragraphs, which, in every case was found of interest. Miss Hill is quite familiar with the majority of the pupils and their teachers, being well remembered by her semi-annual visits. On all occasions of her visits she has spent several days with us, and has always been favorably impressed with the educational system mantained and the school routine.

Mrs. Mildred G. Nicol of the Scranton Oral School, Scranton, Pa., visited us Tuesday, March 7th. She was most interested in the school oral exercises and the present methods of voice culture

On the 9th inst., Dr. Robert W. Hill, State Superintendent of Alien Poor of New York, spent the morning in studying the household and school-buildings.

FANWOOD, SR., 27 — UNION SETTLEMENT, 14

The basket-ball season is rapidly approaching a triumphant close for the home teams. Saturday afternoon bears date of one of the best contests fought out this month. The game was played between a strong hearing organization from one of New York's many settlement athletic clubs. An interesting feature of the hearing team was the appearance of Moses Moster, playing left forward. Moster was a former member of the School team and is now linked with the New York Deaf-Mute Five. He commented favorably upon the fine play of Captain Berman and his present line-up, who easily won over their opponents. From the start Moster and his mates were surprised at the excellent blockade put up by the Fanwoodites, and what was more discouraging, they were unable to prevent the steady sure goals that were shot home by Berman, Siegel and Rader. The home team possessed the best speed on all corners of the floor.

Score :—

FANWOOD (27)	POS.	U. S. A. C. (14)
Seigel	L.F.	Moster
Golden	R.F.	Lawless
Berman (Capt.)	C.	Nekritz
Rader	L.G.	Karet
Rubin	R.G.	(Capt.) Mark

SUMMARIES: Substitutions—Snook for Golden; Jacobs for Lawless. Goals from field—Seigel, 5; Berman, 4; Rader, 2; Rubin; Moster, 2; Lawless, 2; Nekritz. Goals from foul—Rader, 2; Berman; Nekritz, 3; Lawless. Referee—Mr. Altenderfer. Timekeeper—Mr. Margraf. Time of halves—Twenty minutes.

FANWOOD, JR., 35 — ST. ROSE, 8

The Junior Quintet was also kept busy by attacks from the St. Rose Church Five of Washington Heights. This contest was also spirited, and a vast crowd of Fanwood enthusiasts lent support. The St. Rose boys also lost to our five, not equaling the skill in passing, as Captain Tabachnick, Guinta and Schnapp, played for Fanwood. The victory of both teams was applauded by the whole cadet body.

Score :—

FANWOOD, JR. (35)	POS.	ST. ROSE (8)
Schnapp	R.F.	Kirlon
Guinta	L.F.	Kieley
Rosenberg, M.	C.	Klett
Willetts	R.G.	Hickey
Tabachnick (Capt.)	L.G.	Dwyer

Substitutions—Ross for Rosenberg, M. Goals from field—Schnapp, 8; Guinta, 3; Rosenberg, 3; Tabachnick, Kirlon Kieley, Klett. Goals from foul—Tabachnick, 5; Kieley.

Messrs. Worzel and Weissman, both pupils of the Lexington Avenue School, were present at this gymnasium to attend basket-ball game. After the game, they were escorted by Captain Berman to visit around the Institution.

The Deity.

It is spelled with four letters in most of the languages of civilized people.

In Latin it is Deus; Greek, Zeus; Hebrew, Adon; Syrian, Adad; Arabian, Alla; Persian, Syra; Tartarian, Idga; Egyptian, Aunn or Zain; East Indian, Esgi or Zenl; Japanese, Zain; Turkish, Addi; Scandinavian, Odin; Croatian, Doga; Dalmatian, Rogt; Tyrrhenian, Eber; Etrurian, Chur; Margarian, Cese; German, Gott; French, Dieu; Spanish, Dios; Peruvian, Lian.

In Anglo-Saxon the three-letter name means "good," which has four letters.

Lutheran Mission

Divine services are held every Sunday, in New York City, at 3 P.M., in St. Luke's Church, on 42d Street, between Times Square and Eighth Avenue.

In Brooklyn, every Sunday at 7:30 P.M., in the Parish House of St. Mark's Church, Jefferson Street and Bushwick Avenue, near Myrtle Avenue and Broadway Station.

ARTHUR BOLL, *Pastor.*

GALLAUDET HOME.

Long accounts of the career of the late Mr. George Wood, who was a trustee of the Home for a very long time, were printed in most every local newspaper in Dutchess County.

Another interesting item is this, which made its appearance in the Poughkeepsie *Evening Star*, of March 2d.

Miss K. Jones celebrated the twelfth anniversary of her appointment as matron of the Gallaudet Home yesterday. A number of friends were present and a fine time was enjoyed. Dainty refreshments were served. Miss Jones has made an ideal official and is greatly loved by the inmates of the Home. The inmates are well cared for and their interests are jealously guarded by Miss Jones, and her entire time is spent in looking after them. Under her careful administration the home is conducted in an ideal manner and is kept up to the highest point of efficiency. She received many congratulations for the able manner in which the affairs of the Home have been conducted. Miss Jones has a host of friends in Wappingers Falls and received numerous messages of congratulation from that village.

At last, I say with pleasure, the home has its electric lights, and everybody here feels enthusiastic over their appearance. At last each resident has a nice light in his or her room and greatly enjoys its presence and use. The idea of lighting the home by electricity is not altogether a new one. The greater part of this residence was consumed by fire in February, 1900. It is not exactly known how the fire originated, but some thought that the men, who were allowed to smoke in their room, set it on fire with their pipes in some careless way. After the new building was erected and ready for occupation, no one was allowed to smoke in his room. Nor was any person allowed to have a light in his or her bedroom. The bed chambers were built without lights, so that even if a resident wanted a light in his or her room they couldn't have it. Although the building was furnished with tubes for electric wires at the time of its erection, gasoline has always been used as a means of illumination. During the past twelve years or more, there has been more or less complaint among the residents about their rooms being dark. Often there has been a wild cry for a light. During the past few years several persons coming to the Home to live brought with them a lamp to use in their rooms, but all were forbidden use them. A bedroom without a light was found to be a rather inconvenient place. Lighting the house by gasoline was often a very inconvenient matter: Often the gasoline would not run through the system of pipes as it was expected to, and whenever any such incidents and troubles occurred the house was thrown into darkness. Now all the trouble is over, and it is hoped the new lights will produce no such troublesome experiences, as have been encountered during the past decade.

As I write this message, this very 8th of March, it is snowing hard. The snows of winter seem to be in no hurry to leave us. On account of its many heavy falls of snow, this winter seems to be the most trying winter we have had for several years. At the time most of the residents were confined to their beds with the grip, it was not possible for the family physician, Dr. Wood, to get here in his horseless carriage from his home in Poughkeepsie, so Janitor Murphy had to go and meet him at Four Corners, where the trolley cars make a halt two miles from here, and bring him up to the house, and after the doctor had seen his patients the janitor had to take him back to Four Corners again. No one here works as hard as Janitor Murphy. He takes the mail to Wappinger's Falls, three miles away, and gets such necessities as the matron may want, no matter how the weather is. Nor is this all. Often the janitor has to go to New Hamburgh for something or for some one, and then to Wappinger's Falls and home again. The distance to and from those two places is nine miles.

Ted Prichard, the electrician, whose task was to install the electric wires, fixtures and apparatus in the building, finished his work on the fourth of March, and on the same day the house, for the very first time in its history, was beautifully illuminated by electric lights. As soon as the folks saw the lights, they seemed to be wild with enthusiasm. Mr. Prichard found that some of the lights did not go well that day, so he came up last Monday and straightened every thing, and now every thing works like a charm. The piazza has but one light, which is a two hundred and fifty candle power lamp. The lights in the chapel, dining room, men's room and ladies' sitting room have tumblers shaped shades, while the lights in the hall bear reflectors.

The big lamp on the piazza will only be used on special occasions, or whenever the members of the family are sitting outside during the warm days of summer. A light on the piazza is a huge necessity. Often at night a vehicle would drive up to the door and no one could see who its occupants were. As the sign language is no language in the dark for the mutes who can see, some of the folks, sitting out on the piazza on a summer night, were unable to carry on a pleasant conversation or to see each other. The lights in the bed rooms are without shades. Some of the folks say they will buy shades for their lights.

Mr. Isaac Newton Soper's hosts of Gotham friends will be pleased to learn that he is as well as ever, and feeling younger and stronger than ever, and that he keeps himself busy and is a most useful being in the Home. During the past month he has repaired, painted and varnished several pieces of furniture. His latest accomplishment is the making of an elegant frame for a map of the European war zone. The map was presented to him by Mrs. Nelson, who came here to live in the middle of last September, and is in four parts. As it is a paper affair, it cannot be hung up in a roll, so a frame is more suitable for it. It is divided into four parts and adorns the western wall of the men's sitting room, and they, who are accustomed to read about the great war in the daily papers, find the map a most useful and handy article.

Mr. C. Q. Mann was up here on the twenty-sixth of February. In the afternoon following he went to Newburgh. Mr. Soper and Caton, for the sake of enjoying a sleigh ride, accompanied him to Camelot station. As there were large patches of bare ground on the way, Janitor Murphy had to shift the horse and sleigh from one side of the road to the other, from time to time.

Mr. Ingalls and family, who have been living on the farm for the past six years, expect to move out in the latter part of this month. Where they will reside after moving is not yet known. Little Miss Evelyn Ingalls, a rare and radiant maiden of eight years of age, has already learned to talk on her fingers and knows some signs. She is an out-of-door little girl and on the coldest day. When there is an abundance of snow, she may be seen enjoying herself with her sled. While visiting the farm-house recently with a young friend from the metropolis, the writer and his friend were greeted by Evelyn as she came into the parlor and sat down on the piano-stool. After a short talk she ran into an adjoining room, and within a minute brought in her doll to show to the visitors. When asked if the doll could talk on its fingers or play on the piano, the little girl did nothing but laugh all over. If Ruth Keiser comes up to the home to remain for a couple of days or so, it is likely she will see Evelyn, for each time she has been here during the past few years, Evelyn was called up here on every occasion to play and romp with her. Evelyn herself says she will see Ruth.

This correspondent, who is interested in household matters and improvements, found Mrs. W. Patterson one day peeling potatoes in the kitchen with a kind of knife the like of which it had never before been his good fortune to behold. The blade of the knife is half round, or shaped like a half cylinder with a slit in it, and is about five inches long. One side of the slit, which is but an inch in legth, is bent a little outward and sharpened. This kind of knife is far superior to an ordinary knife for peeling potatoes, but it is not a new invention. It came into household use some fifty years ago. Every housewife should use such a knife.

Miss Sarah Porter loves the house cat. She feeds him regularly. This cat seems to know that the deaf are deaf, and that a man who is blind as well as deaf as blind, for he will raise his paw sometimes when he wants to be out of doors and pull at a blind man's trousers to indicate his wants, or to say "Please let me out."

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SERVICES.

First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.
Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 3:15 P.M.
Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.
Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.
Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 3:15 P.M.
Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.
Guild and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.
Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints' Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.
Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.
Cumberland—St Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Monday, 8 P.M.
Other Places by Appointment.

St. Andrew's Silent Mission.

Trinity Church, Copley Square, Boston.

Rev. G. H. Hefflon, Priest-in-Charge
Edwin W. Frisbee and Albert S. Tufts, Lay-Readers.

MARCH, 1916

17—New England Home for Deaf-Mutes, Aged, Infirm or Blind, 3 P.M.—Mr. Frisbee.
19—Boston, 11 A.M. and Salem, 2:15 P.M.—Mr. Frisbee.
24—N. E. Home. Holy Communion, 3 P.M.
26—Boston, 11 A.M., Holy Communion and Sermon.
Providence, 3 P.M.—Mr. Frisbee; Worcester, 3:15 P.M.—Mr. Hefflon.

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